M 12

THE TRUMPET

Of the LORD Sounded forth unto theſe

THREE NATIONS,

As a WARNING from the Spirit of Truth; eſpecially unto Thee, Oh *ENGLAND*, who art looked upon as the Seat of Juſtice, from whence righteous Laws ſhould proceed.

Likewiſe, unto Thee, thou great and famous City of *London*, doth the Lord God of Vengeance ſound one WARNING more into thine Ear, that (if poſſible) haply thou mayeſt hearken unto him, and amend thy life before it be too late.

With a Word of wholſome *Counſel* and *Advice* unto thy *King*, *Rulers*, *Judges*, *Biſhops* and *Prieſts*, that they may prize the Day of their Viſitation, before it paſs away; As alſo, a Word of *Propheſie* of the ſore Deſtruction that is coming upon them if they Repent not.

Together with a few Words unto the *Royal Seed*, which is choſen of God, and ſeparated from the World, to do his Will for ever.

By one who is a Sufferer for the Teſtimony of Jeſus, in Newgate,
ESTHER BIDDLE.

LONDON, Printed in the Year, 1662.

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THE TRUE INTEREST

of the United States

THREE NATIONS.

As a Warning from the Smoke of Their Ashes

to

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One Warning more from the Lord God *of* Vengeance, *sounded forth unto Thee, Oh City of* London.

OH *London, London!* The dreadful Lord God of Everlasting strength, which faileth not, his notable, terrible, and dreadful Day is coming upon thee as at noon day, and from it thou canst not escape, neither canst thou quench God's Fire which burns as an Oven, which is overtaking thee: Oh the burden of the Lord concerning this Treacherous and Backsliding City! Oh! Calamity, upon Calamity; Misery upon Misery, Plagues upon Plagues, Sickness upon Sickness, and one Disease upon another will the Lord God of Power bring upon thee, and the Lord will destroy thee from being inhabited, unlesse thou dost repent from the bottom of thine heart, and lead a new Life, and abhor thy self in dust and ashes; The Everlasting Counsellour and Prince of Peace is come, and coming to take Peace from thee, and to hide comfort from thine Eyes.

Oh! wo is me for thee, my heart is even broken within me, and mine Eyes as a Fountain Floweth forth before the Lord in thy behalf, that the bitter Cup which thou and thy joyning Sister hath to drink, may be taken away, if it be his will. Oh! that thou wouldst return unto the Lord as *Nineveh* did, who received the Message of God; And the King came from his Stately Throne, and humbled himself before the Lord, and his Soul was obedient unto the higher Power, which is God, and all that had a being in that City, both Man and Beast, was covered with Sackcloth and ashes; Three dayes and three nights they humbled themselves before the higher Power, who is King of Kings and Lord of Lords, who is Governour amongst the Gods, even he repented himself of the Evil which he thought to bring upon them, and accepted of their Humiliation.

Oh *London!* it would be well for thee to consider thy wayes, and Worship, and Religion, and search with the Light, and let the Light shew thee whether thy wayes and Worship, and Law is pure, which is given forth in thee; if it be not so, I pray thee as in Christ stead, let his Light lead thee into his way and Judgements, and Worship, and Religion, which are holy, that thy Soul may be saved in the Terrible Day of the Lord; for there are hundreds in thee, that do not know their right hand from their left, neither can they discern the Power of the Lamb from the Power of the Beast. Therefore hath the Lord stayed his fury from breaking forth upon thee; yet a little while and the Mighty hand, and out-stretched Arm of the Lord, which is stretched forth from Sea to Sea, will come upon thee suddenly.

Oh thou City! saith the Lord, who formed thee in the womb, and gave thee Life and Breath, and hath been as a tender Father and loving Nurse even from thy Cradle; have not I made the Earth to bring forth her Corn, and Oyl, and Wine for thee? have I not cloathed the Earth with Grasse, and the dew to descend upon it, and the softly Showers of Rain? have not I caused to distill upon thy Flowers and Vines that they might give a Fragrant Smell unto thee? how have thy Streets and houses been dressed with the glory of them? and have not thine eyes beheld the Glorious Collours of the Flowers and Workmanship of my hands, the which many of you shall see no more because of my destroying Angel.

Oh *London!* have not I who am the God of the whole World, placed a glorious burning Fire in thee, which all the water in the Sea cannot quench, which gives light in thee, and unto thee, and all Nations; which is my witness in every man, which stands up for me against all manner of Sin? hath not the Lord broken up the Seals of the great deep, and opened the Fountain of Everlasting Life in the midst of thee, to wash thee from thy Leprosie, and to heal thy putrifying sores: Oh! thou art full of running sores, from the crown of thine head, to the sole of thy foot, there is not a free place; have not I opened a well of pure water to bathe and make thee white? I the Lord of Host hath caused my Sons, and Daughters, and Handmaids to leave

both

both Father, and Mother, Houſe and Land, Wife and Children; and indeed all outward things, to come unto thee, riſing up early in ſore Travels and labours, to warn thee, and call thee to Repentance, that thou mightſt be ſaved before my dreadful ſtroke be ſtruck at thee, which will not fail: have not they ſhewed thee many things which hath come to paſſe? I have ſhewn and am ſhewing Signes in Heaven and Earth, in thee, which ſhall make the keepers of the houſe to tremble; have not the dead been raiſed, the blind made to ſee, the Lame to walk, the dumb to ſpeak, the Leopards been cleanſed in thee? have not I made the Elements to melt with fervent heat, the Powers of Heaven have been ſhook by me, the Sun have I turned into darkneſs, and the Moon hath loſt her Light: The old Heaven, and the old Earth hath the Lord made to paſſe away at the Brightneſs of his coming; and as I have worked and ſuffered in you, ſo I will do until I have made up my Jewels, which I am perfecting through ſufferings in thee; And until I have gathered my Seed from the four winds in thee, into my Boſom, from whence it came, until then will I work, and bear the burden of iniquity, even until the Seed ſuffering meaſure is come to an end; and then ſhall not my eye pitty, nor hands ſpare thee, but I will bathe my Sword in thy blood, and I will give thee blood to drink, even as thou haſt done by my Innocent Lambs, even ſo will I do by thee; and as they have ſeen their blood lie in thy Streets, ſo ſhalt thou ſee thine, and the day will be hot and terrible that is coming upon thee, unleſſe thou doſt repent; I the Everlaſting God have looked down out of my Holy Habitation, and have beheld the Sufferings of my People, notwithſtanding the noble and worthy Acts that have been done by my People in thee, how haſt thou Bruiſed, Beaten, and Knocked down, Killed and Spilt the blood of my innocent Lambs, and haled them into thy naſty Priſons until they die; Oh! the blood of the innocent is found in thee, which cryeth aloud for Vengeance unto my Throne, Drunkenneſs, Whoredom, and Gluttony, and all manner of Ungodlineſs, Tyranny and Oppreſſion, is found in thee; Thy *Prieſts Preach for hire, and thy People love to have it ſo; Rioting and ungodly meetings, Stage-Plays, Ballad Singing, Cards, and Dice,*

Dice, and all manner of Folly (not in corners only, but in the high places of thy streets) wicked works & actions are not punished by thee, and hundreds may meet together to commit folly, and take the name of the pure God in vain, and cause his soul to mourn, and abuse themselves with his Creatures, until they can neither go, nor hardly speak; *Taverns* and *Ale-houses* are frequented day and night, and are seldom disturbed by the Magistrates, or sent to Prison, or Bruised, or Knocked down; but they that are Innocent and cannot lift up a hand, or bear Arms for or against any man, and have no evil or hard thought in their Hearts against any one, neither do they speak evil of things they know not, or contemn Magistracy, but *reprove Sin in the Gate, and ungodliness in the Streets*, and so have made themselves a Prey; these are they that are Punished by thee, and whose Sufferings are deeper than any People upon the Earth besides.

Oh *London!* the sins of the old world is found in thee; art thou guilty or not guilty? for thy time draweth near, wherein thou must give an account unto me, who am a dreadful and most terrible Judge, unto that Spirit which leadeth thee into Persecution: Oh! thou art grown numerous, and very great, thy beam reacheth unto Heaven, and thy Glory unto the end of the Earth, and thou hast Crowned thy self with Dignity, and hast built thy Nest among the Stars, and *sitteth as a Queen*, thou hast made thy self strong, and hast said in thy Heart, *Thou shalt not see Sorrow*; thou seest no Scarcity within thy Gates, but Fulness within thy Pallaces: But know this as from the Lord, thou bloody City, thou shall know his terrible stroak, who is God Almighty; He will plead with thee as in the Valley of *Jehosephat*, even with the Fire of his Wrath, and the glittering Sword of his Spirit.

Oh! thou famous and beautiful *Harlot*, who art beautified with the Glory of *Egypt*, thou hast played the Whore with many Lovers; Oh! thy Bed is defiled, and thou hast forgotten thy Creator, which maketh my Soul to mourn; thy strength shall become weakness, and thy Glory shall perish, thy beauty shall be turned into ashes, and thy honour shall become contemptable, because thou art covered with a dark Cloud of Sin and Transgression, and so cannot behold the Lord; Envy hath filled thy

mind, which hath caused thee to Imprison his Messengers, not only them of thy own City, but Strangers, who hath forsaken all to visit thee in Bowels of Everlasting Love; and thus hast thou rewarded them, which is contrary to Christ's Command, which is to love Strangers.

In the Dayes of Old, they received Strangers and washed their Feet, and gave them to eat and to drink; but thou bruisest and knockest them down, and keepest them in Prison from their Families; and hast said, The Parish will look after them; Oh thou mercilesse City! dost thou think to obtain Mercy from the Lord? How many Families hast thou seperated, the Wife from the Husband, and the Husband from the Wife, and the Mother from her Children, and the Servant from the Master, not suffering them to see each other for a time; The Lord hath said, *Cursed is He that separateth a man from his Wife*; and dust not thou bring that Curse and many more upon thy head? we have been found in no Plots nor Risings, but have seeked the good of all Souls, and the Prosperity of all Nations; in *Olivers* Dayes, and ever since we have been gathered out of the Worships and Vanities of this City, and could not Bow unto *Haman*, we have been a suffering People, and nothing could be found against us but concerning the *Worship* of our *God*, which must disanul all unjust Laws made by Man: The *Medes* and *Persians* had nothing against *Daniel*, but concerning his Faith; and I know *Daniels* Spirit liveth amongst us.

Therefore consider what thou art doing, for in vain dost thou set up Briers and Thornes in Battle against the terrible God; for by the brightnes of his Coming shall they be burnt up; for assuredly the Lord will arise mightily for his Seeds sake, for as a Lyon roused up, is he come, who is the munition of Rocks, and as a she Bear bereaved of her young Ones, will he roar and disquiet all thy Inhabitants.

Oh *London!* God hath a remnant in thee, which he hath marked for his own, which shall escape the Wrath that is to come; Glory, Glory, Songs of Everlasting Praises be rendered unto the living God, who hath not left himself without a witness in thee; Oh *London! If thou wouldst return saith the Lord Almighty, I will heal thy Back-slidings, and forgive thee all thy Sins*;

Sins; I will withdraw my bitter Cup which I have filled full of my Indignation, and I will cover thee with my Garment of Everlasting Love, and I will be married unto thee, even as a young Man marrieth a Virgin, never to be seperated; I looked down from the Throne of my Glory, and I saw thy distressed Condition, thou art as a Sheep without a Shepherd, as upon the Mountains of Prey, and art scattered hither and thither, amongst the Clouds of Religions; thou knowest not which way to turn, thou art like the Dove, thou canst find no rest nor footing for the soal of thy foot; thou art liable to be torn by the Woolfs, and devoured by the Lyons; thy Teachers are removed into corners, and thou art dispossessed of thy wonted Houses and Service: Therefore saith the Lord, do I pitty thy Condition, and if thou wilt hearken unto me, who am *near thee in thy Heart, and in thy mouth; at thy down lying I am with thee, and in the night season I visit thee, and at thy uprising I call thee to repentance*: how many years have I born with thee, as I did with the old World? but my Patience came to an end, and my Wrath waxed hot, and so it will against thee, if thou wilt not hear my beloved Son, which I have sent a Light into the World; and if thou wilt learn of the Light which shines in thy Heart, then thou wilt be on heaps no more, neither will thy Teachers, and Worships, and Church, be any more removed into Corners, but thou wilt be built upon Christ, the Pillar and Ground of Truth, who is the Church of the First-born; then wilt thou have Fellowship with the Lord, and thy Glory, and Crown, and Beauty shall never have an end, but thou shalt be the Glory of the whole Earth, and the Beauty of all Nations, and Kings, shall come to thy rising, and Princes to the brightness of thy Glory; there is no City upon the Earth can say as thou canst in this latter day, for the Power of the Lord hath been shed abroad in thee, and thou hast been visited more than any; therefore prize the Son of the Lord, least thou art cast into utter Darkness; for it is I the Lord that chaineth *Leviathan*, which no man can tame, who am God, and there is none besides me; by my Wisdom the World was made, and the Heavens framed; I created the Sea, and caused the Rivers to run into it, and have set the Sands, as swadling bands that it cannot over-pass; and this is my decree which I will have

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ſealed unto my people, I *am the Quakers God*, and will be with them unto the end of this World, and in the end they ſhall be with me in my Glorious Kingdome, where they ſhall be kept from their Perſecutors, and lye down in joy, peace and tranquility, with the reſt of my holy Martyrs, and Prophets, and Apoſtles, in years paſt; and I am utterly againſt all that do oppoſe them, who am a terrible God, and will bring the wickedneſs of the wicked to an end, but the righteouſneſs of the righteous doth live with me.

This is my Decree, and it ſhall live for ever, and remain World without end; and if thou canſt cauſe the rain from raining, or the Stars from ſhining, or the Sun from going her Courſe, or giving light to the Nations, then mayeſt thou alter my Decree with my People, whoſe ſeed ſhall be for number as the ſand upon the Sea ſhore, and for Multitude as the Stars of Heaven, and they ſhall ſhine in Glory more brighter than the Sun at noon day, in the Firmament of my Power, when the generation of the wicked, ſhall be caſt into the Lake, which is prepared of God, for the King of darkneſs and his Subjects.

The Trumpet *of the Lord ſounded forth unto* England, Scotland, *and* Ireland; *with a Word of wholſome* Advice *and* Counſel *to the* King, Rulers, *and* Judges *thereof.*

OH *King!* this is my Counſel unto thee, and thy Rulers and Judges; Oh! hearken unto the Light of Chriſt in your Conſciences, that it may bear rule in your hearts, that you may Judge for the Lord, and oppreſſion may be expel'd in your Dominions. Oh! that you would *do Juſtice*, and *love Mercy*, and *walk humbly with the God of heaven*, then would the Lord give you length of dayes, and a long life, Peace and Plenty ſhall be in your Dominions, every one ſhall ſit under his own Vine and Fig-tree, and none ſhall make them afraid, joy and tranquil-

lity shall be in your Palaces; this shall you see and know to be accomplished, if you will leave off oppressing the Righteous, and set the Captive free.

Oh ye *Rulers*, *Judges*, and *Justices*, and all People high and low! be it known unto you from the mighty Judge of Powerful Majesty, that he is risen, who will scatter Rulers in his anger, and will pluck down Kings in his wroth. Oh! the anger of the Lord waxeth hot against all workers of iniquity, and he will set his oppressed seed free, which cryeth unto him for deliverance; and know this, what cruelty soever be in your hearts against us, the Lord will confound it and bring it to nothing; for the Lord is on our sides, and we fear not *Imprisonment*, *Banishment*, *Fire* or *Tortures*, or whatever the wrath of man can inflict upon us; for our hearts are firmly fixed upon the Lord, and we are freely given up in Body, Soul, and Spirit to suffer for God's Cause: Oh you Rulers! if the Lord suffereth you to Banish us, I know that the Lord will go along with us, as he did with *Abraham* in a strange Land, but know this, we shall leave a seed behind us, which shall be your tormentor, and shall witness for us when we are gone.

Oh Lord! I commit our case unto thee, who art faithful, and keepeth Covenant for ever, and I know thou wilt fight our Battel, and plead our cause with the mighty on earth, who would destroy us from being a People if thy Power did not preserve us; Glory and Honour be given unto thee, who hath compassed us about with songs of everlasting praises; and we may blesse the hour and time that thou raised up a People in the North, even a dreadful and terrible Army, who Marched swiftly in thy Power through the Nations, and by them we were convinced, and turned towards the Lord, and they shall be the dread of all Nations, and God hath crowned them with an everlasting Crown, which neither Men nor Devils shall be able to take from them.

Oh you *Rulers* and *Judges* of these Nations! do you think to overcome us or make us yeeld by keeping them in Prison, which you think are our Teachers, and Ring-leaders? nay, Christ is our Teacher, and he cannot be removed into a corner, who is the Antient of Dayes, and will cause us to increase dayly, and

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to grow as Calves in the ſtall; we are not like the World, who muſt have a Prieſt to Interpret the Scriptures to them, and when he is removed, they are ſcattered and knows not what to do; but my friends, we witneſs the Scriptures fulfilled, who hath ſaid in the latter dayes, *He would pour out his Spirit upon Sons and Daughters*, and *they ſhould Propheſie*, *and they ſhall all be taught of me*, and *great ſhall be their peace*, and *in righteouſneſs ſhall they be eſtabliſhed*: So the Lord doth not ſpeak unto us in an unknown Tongue, but in our own Language do we hear him perfectly, whoſe voice is better than life; and for this cauſe doth the unlearned hate us, and the uncircumciſed revile us, becauſe we cannot own the Teaching that is of this World, but that which cometh immediately from God, and that is pure and refreſheth the Soul, and holdeth up the head in the day of Battel, and it cauſeth us to meet together, to worſhip the Lord as we ought to do; and Oh you Rulers, and People! it is in vain for you to ſtrive againſt us, for the God of heaven is with us.

Oh *England*, *Scotland* and *Ireland*; but more eſpecially thou O *England*, that art the moſt fruitful and famous Land, in which the Lord hath been pleaſed to make manifeſt his Life and Power, Beauty and Glory, more than in any Nation under the Heavens; in ſo much, that he hath raiſed his ſons and daughters from death to life, and hath made them bold and valiant Souldiers for his Teſtimony, which he hath given them to bear forth unto all Nations; and by the Glorious and Powerful Word of Life, which hath proceeded out of their mouthes, hath thy *Judges* and *Rulers* been convinced of the evil of their way, and have been made to confeſſe to the Truth, both Prieſts and People, both High and Low, Rich and Poor, hath the Lord viſited in this day of great Salvation, and everlaſting love; ſo that none could plead ignorance, but many like *Demas* hath denyed the Truth, and Imbraced this preſent evil World: And now Oh *England*! will the Lord try and prove all thy Inhabitants, from the King that ſitteth upon his Throne, unto the Beggar that ſitteth upon the dunghill, even all ſorts of profeſſors and prophane; Oh! the Fire is kindled, and the Furnace is even hot, in the which your works and worſhips, Faith and Religion

must be tryed, and that which will not remain in the Furnace, must be consumed by the Fire of the Lord; for the most high and Glorious King is a trying and purifying his Children in the Furnace, as *Jerusalem*, that they may come forth as polished Silver, and well refined Gold; and he hath brought many through the Furnace, and hath set them as Pillars in his house, to bear forth a Valiant and Noble Testimony of what they have seen, tasted and handled of the Word of Life, unto thy inhabitants, and unto the whole World, that they may fear that dreadful God, who made Heaven and Earth, in whose sight the whole World is but as the drop of a Bucket, and at whose presence the heavens shall wax old as a garment that moths have eat, and the Element shall passe away with a great noise, the Earth shall be dissolved, and all things therein shall mourn, and the souls shall fail before him which he hath made.

Oh! let your *King* and *Queen*, *Dukes* and *Earls*, *Lords* and *Ladies*, *Judges* and *Rulers*, and all *Bishops*, *Deacons*, *Priests* and *People* in these three Nations, and all the World, consider their wayes, worships, and religions, and fear and tremble before the mighty God, who hath the hearts of Kings and Rulers in his hand, times, and seasons are with him, the Dominions of the World are at his disposing, who is the high and lofty One, and doth Inhabit Eternity; what is the *Pope* or the *Kings* of the Earth, will he not bring them to judgement, and turn them to dust again from whence they came?

Oh you high and lofty ones! who spendeth God's Creation upon your lusts, and doth not feed the hungry, nor cloath the naked, but they are ready to perish in the streets; both old and young, lame and blind lyeth in your streets, and at your Masse-house doors, crying for bread, which even melteth my heart, and maketh the soul of the righteous to mourn; did not the Lord make all men and women upon the earth of one mould, why then should there be so much honour and respect unto some men and women, and not unto others, but they are almost naked for want of Cloathing, and almost starved for want of Bread? and are you not all brethren, and all under the Government of one King? Oh repent! least the Lord consume you, and be ashamed, and cloath the naked, and feed the hungry, and set the oppressed free.

Oh

Oh *King!* thou art as head under God over these three Nations, & the Lord hath set thee as overseer, to see Justice and true Judgement Executed in thy Dominions; Oh! let all unjust Lawes and unrighteous Decrees made in thy dayes, and before thy dayes, be all disanul'd and made of none effect, and henceforth let there be good and wholsom Lawes Established, that all the honest-hearted in thy Dominions may worship the God of their Life without any molestation; and if thou decreest any thing, let it not grieve the Lord, for the Lord God of *Israel* looketh for better fruit at thy hands than he did of all that are gone before thee; *for in the time of Ignorance God winked, but now is the glorious Light of the Morning risen, and God calleth all men every where to Repentance.*

Oh you *Rulers*, *Priests*, and *People* of these three Lands! I most humbly intreat you to learn Wisdom before it be too late, and prudence before it be hid from your eyes. Oh! leave off your old wayes and *Worships*, and observing *Dayes*, *Times* and *Seasons*, and learn the *new* and *living way*, which is the way in the Wilderness, though a *wafering man or a fool shall not err therein*; this calls for *Holiness* and *Purity*, without which you *cannot see the Lord*; therefore consider you are but Men, and made of the dust of the Earth, and you know not how soon you may return to your long homes, and shall be seen no more; have you the length of your life, or the number of your dayes in your own hands? have you the command of Death, or can you stay its stroke? nay, you are but as potsheards broken by the hand of the Potter, you are here to day and gone to morrow, *your Beauty is as the grass, and your glory as the Flower thereof*, cut down by the hand of the Mower; your Crown is mortal, and will fade away; Ah, poor dust and ashes, why do you persecute us even to Death, for no other cause but for worshiping the God of Heaven? Oh! do you think that the Lord is such a one as your selves? or are you so vain to believe, that he winks or joyns with you in Persecuting, Knocking down, and spilling our blood in your Streets, and Murdering of us in your Prisons? nay, nay although he hath suffered such things to be done, for the Tryal of our Faith, and the filling up of the measure of your Iniquity, which is near full; Now will I *arise*, saith the dreadful and terrible

God,

God, who am cloathed with *Vengeance* as with a *Robe*, and with *Zeal* as with a *Garment*, and I will tear and devour, and for *Sions* sake I will not be quiet, and for my beloved *Jerusalem* I will not be silent, but I will roar and thunder forth my voice out of my Holy Mountain, and the Beasts shall tremble, the Earth shall be as a smoke, the tall Cedars shall fall, and the stirdy Oakes shall be plucked up by the Roots, and all things of this World shall be afraid; the Bats shall go into their Holes, and the Lyons into their Dens, when the Lord appeareth in his Beauty, to make Inquisition for blood; then shall your hearts fail you for fear of those things that are coming upon you; in that Terrible Day, all your lovers will do you no good, and your familiars will stand afar off; then must you be left to the Judge of Judges, where you shall see the Book of Conscience opened, where your Indictments will be read at large, and he will Judge you according as your deeds shall be: Oh then! if you have not done Justice, nor loved mercy, or did the thing that was Just in the sight of the Lord; then shall you be Banished from the presence of the King of Heaven for evermore, into utter darkness, where is *weeping*, *wailing*, and *gnashing* of Teeth, and you shall be a stink to Ages to come.

Oh! blessed and happy will it be for those *Judges*, and *Rulers*, and *People*, who hath clean hands, and pure hearts, and have not joyned with the wicked in persecuting the Innocent; surely there reward will be great in Heaven.

My Friends, I was once of this Religion which is now in Power, I was signed with the sign of the Cross, & baptized into the Faith; my *Godfathers and Godmothers Promised and Vowed*, that I *should forsake the Devil and all his works, the Pomps and Vanities of this wicked World, and all the sinful lusts of the Flesh*, and that I should *keep Gods Holy Will and Commandments all the dayes of my life*; and when I was young, my Father had me *Bishop'd*, thinking thereby to gain a blessing for me: I spent many years in *Oxford*, where the carriages of the Schollars, did trouble me in that day, they were so wilde; after the best sort of Religion and custom of the Nation, was I brought up; then the Lord drew me to this City, where I applyed my heart both Evening and Morning, and at noon day, unto reading and hearing the *Com-*

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mon-Prayer; when there was but one place of Worſhip left in this City, I went to it, and when there Books were burned, I ſtood for them, for my heart was wholly joyned unto them; and when the King's head was taken off, my heart and Soul was burdened, that I was even weary of my Life, and the Enemy waited to devour me; then did the Lord take away my hearing that I was deaf as to all Teachings of Men for a year; then that Faith which I was baptized in, did no good, for all that the Man and Women had promiſed, and vowed, I ſhould do, I could not forſake the Pomps and Vanities, and ſinful luſts of the Fleſh I run into; and they ſtood alwayes before my eyes, my cry was continually unto the Lord, that I might put off that body of death, which hindred me from his preſence; then did the Lord carry me to a Meeting of the People called *Quakers*, where I was filled with the dread and Power of the Lord, and it raiſed my Soul to bear Teſtimony to the Truth, and after a little ſeaſon the Lord ſet my ſins in order before me, and every idle word which I had ſpoken was brought to my remembrance, where I received a juſt reward from the Lord, and ſo came to have Peace of Conſcience with my Saviour, which I never could obtain whilſt I walked with thoſe People.

Oh my Friends! I can truly ſay, ever ſince I was a Child, the witneſs of God purſued me, and what ever I did, I had no Peace in this worſhip, or Service, which is now in being; it tired and vexed my tender Soul, to ſee what a ſad eſtate I was in; but now Glory be to the Lord, I am ſet at Liberty from this vain Religion, which never profited me at all; and would you have me to conform to this Religion, which keepeth the Soul in the grave? nay I ſhall never conform unto this worſhip whilſt I have breath, but ſhall bear my Teſtimony againſt it, for I know the powerful God is riſen to throw it down, and wo be to all that uphold it.

Oh your Rulers! be it known unto you, if you will not do Juſtice and eaſe the oppreſſed, and ſet the Captives free, the Lord will overturn you, and deſtroy you from being a People, as he hath done in years paſt; for his ſword is in his hand, and it will cut you down, unleſs you do repent, ye ſhall likewiſe periſh.

One Warning *more to the* Biſhops, Prieſts, Deacons, Friers, *and* Jeſuites.

OH! Woe be unto you *Biſhops*, *Prieſts*, *Deacons*, *Friers*, and *Jeſuites*, and all other Officers under you, for the Lord is riſen in Power, yea, he is riſen in dreadful and terrible Wrath; Oh! I have ſeen, I have ſeen this Night, the dreadful Flames which the Lord God will caſt you into; Oh! your *Communion-Tables* which you ſacrifice upon unto Devils, and not unto the living God, your *Altars* which you bow down unto, and make an Image of, will the dreadful Lord of Vengeance overthrow in his fiery Indignation; your *Surplices* and *Tippets*, and all your loathſome *Robes*, which you dreſs your ſelves withall, which are like unto a menſtrous Cloth before the Eye of the pure *Jehovah*, he will rent them all off, who is the Biſhop of our Souls: Oh you *Biſhops*, *Prieſts*, *Deacons*, *Friers* and *Jeſuites*! once more will the Judge of Heaven and Earth plead with you, becauſe you are a blood-thirſty Generation, you are a building of *Zion* with blood, and *Jeruſalem* with Iniquity, as your Forefathers did in the dayes of old: Therefore will the Lord of the Harveſt caſt you heaps upon heaps, as ſtones in the ſtreet, and as mire in the high-way; the Lord of Heaven and Earth loaths your *Worſhips*, your *Singing*, and the Noiſe of your *Organs* doth the Lord abhor; and inſtead of your Inſtruments of Muſick, will the Lord make you howl and lament bitterly, in ſo much that the Earth ſhall be aſtoniſhed, and your Downfal ſhall be ſo great, that Nations ſhall fear and tremble before our God; your *Communion* and *Union* is with Devils and unclean Spirits, and not with the powerful God, which creats a new Heaven, and a new Earth; and this ſhall you ſee fulfilled in its time and ſeaſon; for the Lord hath determined your utter Deſtruction, both *Pope* and *Biſhops*, both root and branch, from off the face of the Earth: Oh it haſtens, it haſtens, and Wrath will not ſtay.

In

In this glorious day, in which *Zion* is rayed in beauty bright,
To ſtand in her ſtrength againſt this dark Night;
Whoſe Clouds are ſo many, and Skie ſo dim,
That *Zions* Beauty can hardly be ſeen;
But the Lord is riſen in this his glorious Day,
To ſweep *Biſhops*, *Prelates*, and Clouds away.

Babylons Deſtruction is very near,
let all the World fear for evermore.

A few Words unto the Royal Seed, *which is choſen of God, and ſeperated from the World, to do his Will for ever.*

OH Friends! bleſſed are you of the immortal God, who are centred in the City of refuge, which is made without hands, which indeed is the lot and inheritance of the unſpotted Lambs, whoſe Hearts are after nothing but the Glory of God, which is the Crown and Cauſe of rejoycing of his Sons and Daughters, who do inhabit in and about this City, who are come to the Church of the Firſt-born, and to the innumerable company of Angels, and to the Spirits of juſt men made perfect; Oh! my beloved Ones, your Life is above this City, and denies the Vanity of it, and it loaths the Worſhip that abounds in it; Oh! it is well with you, for the Lord hath made you up as his Jewels and Pillars in his Houſe for ever: Oh! my Friends, who do inhabit in and about this City, who are convinced of the Abominations and Uncleanneſs that is committed in her; I am moved of the dreadful and terrible God to warn you, that you do not joyn with her Spirit, neither in word nor thought, for aſſuredly the day of her pain and ſorrow is at hand, in the which ſhe ſhall weep bitterly, and ſhall make all aſtoniſhed, who are from the Power and Life of God; Oh my Friends! keep to the Power and to the Judgements of the juſt Judge, that that eye and thought that would look out at her Glory,

and that would think to sit at ease in her Borders, let that be judged and accursed for ever, that would have any Life below the Son of God: Oh my Friends! call to mind the years past, how pretious and fresh was the Love of the Lord in your hearts, when he first visited you in this City? Oh! did you think any thing to dear for him? could you not have laid down your Lives for his Truth? were you not glad when you were robbed of your Glory, and bereaved of your choicest Jewels even for the Lords sake? Oh my Friends! I can bear you record in the sight of God, who was a fellow feeler of your Integrity and Faithfulness unto the Lamb.

Oh! you tender Ones, with whom my Soul hath Union, keep to that pure and undefiled Love, even to the measure of God's Grace, that it may teach you continually to deny all things that is of this World, and unclean in this City, that you may stand every one in your measures, as Lights in this dark City; for the Lord of the Heavens and the Earth, hath placed you in and about this City, as he hath done the *Sun*, *Moon*, and *Stars*, and there you in the Firmament are to stand fixed in him, who is the glorious morning Star, you must not wander least you cease to give Light in the place, where you are set; for remember they that wandered were reserved in Chaines of Darkness until the Judgement of the great Day, which is near at hand, to give unto every one a just reward.

Oh! you beloved Friends of God, this I have to say unto you from the mighty God, although you are set as marks for the mighty men to shoot at, and as a by-word in the mouth of the Beggars, and are reckoned the worst of all People, not worthy to live upon the Earth; yet know this, that the Covenant of the Lord is made with you, and his Power and Life shall not depart from you, nor from your Seed for evermore; Glory, Praises, and Power eternally be rendered unto the Lord, who reigneth in the Heavens, who never altereth, but liveth a God for ever. Oh my Friends! this is the earnest desire of my Soul, that we may keep close unto our Maker, even to bear a pure, holy and faithful Testimony in our Generation, against all that do oppose the Lamb in this City; as the *Prophets*, and *Apostles*, and holy *Martyrs*, have done in their day, against all false

Gods,

Gods, *Worſhips*, and *Worſhippers*; we have the ſame Spirit to fight againſt in this City, as they had in the World before: Therefore my Companions, and fellow Sufferers, have we not need to ſtand up for God's Cauſe, for the which we have, and are called to bear forth our Teſtimony, in ſo deep Sufferings as we have come through? and if we are to drink of a deeper Cup, yet let us be thankful unto the Lord of the Harveſt, for it is for the gathering of the Exiles into *Abraham's* boſome, and the poor thirſty Soules unto the place of broad Rivers: Oh! rejoyce, and give Praiſes unto God on high, who hath begun his Work, and will finiſh it in his time: Oh my Friends! let us keep clear of this City, let us not taſt nor handle any of her Works, for her works are Vanity and falſhood, the Poyſon of Aſpes is under her tongue, and Deceit is in her hands; therefore it is good that we bear a faithful Teſtimony for the moſt high againſt this Generation, and if our lot be to die, and we appointed to be Slain for the ſame, it will be well with us, our Souls ſhall be received into the boſome of the Father, where we ſhall glorifie God day and night, and ſhall be free from Oppreſſion: Oh dear Hearts! be not afraid of the threatnings, or proud looks of vain Man, which is but like a bubble, he can but kill the Body, but cannot kill the Soul; Oh! be continually prepared to die, that none may be afraid of Death when it comes, for it may come ſuddenly, when ye are aſleep, or in the twinckling of an Eye; Oh! that then the reſt which God hath prepared for his People, may be entred into, or elſe Miſery and Pain will be found, which is the Reward of the Slothful and Diſobedient; the Way of the Righteous is Life Eternal, and the Path of the Juſt is a burning and a ſhining Light, which our Eyes have ſeen, and our hands have handled of the Word of Life, by which we have been preſerved unto this day; and I am certain if thouſands of thouſands ſhould riſe up againſt us, they ſhall not prevail, for the Lord the mighty *Jehovah* is with us, and will fight our Battel, and plead our Cauſe with the mighty Ones of the Earth; we need do nothing but ſtand ſtill in Gods Salvation, which is the ſaving health of all Nations, and will plead with all Tongues and Kindreds of the Earth, who do oppoſe Him; *And his Lambs and Babes*,

who walketh in his holy Path, which is Life to the upright in heart. Oh! the Wiſdom, Power and Glory of the unlimitted God, what tongue is able to declare it, or what heart can conceal the infiniteneſs of the Riches of the Judge of Heaven and Earth? it even fills the Heart with Love and Life, and over-ſhadows the Soul and Mind with the Glory and Beauty of the unſpotted Lamb, which *taketh away the Sins of the World*; Oh! the weight of his Glory, I am even ſwallowed up with the incomprehenſibleneſs of it; Oh! the height and the depth of it is paſt finding out, by the Wiſdom of this World; Oh my Friends! is not that God amongſt us, who created *Adam* in Innocency, and *Eve* of the Duſt of the Earth? did not he cauſe *Abraham* to leave the Land of his Nativity, and go into a ſtrange Land? and did he not compaſs him about with Strength and Power, and gave him Favour in the ſight of the People? and is he not the ſame God ſtill? Yes, although *the Earth may wax old, and Heavens vaniſh away as ſmoak, and the Elements with fervent heat*, yet he remains unchangeable, who is our head; Oh! What is all the World before him, who is *Judge* of *Judges*, and *King* of *Kings*? it's but as the drop of a bucket in his ſight; and a thouſaud Years is but as one day with our God: Therefore it is expedient for all *Friends* to watch and wait, and Pray leaſt they enter into Temptation: And this have I ſeen my beloved Friends this night as from the Lord, that there muſt be a watching and waiting for the Inviſible Power of the Lamb to ariſe, to move, to pray, to ſpeak, and then it will be a pure and a holy Sacrifice which the Lord will accept: Oh my *Friends!* let us whilſt we have breath ſacrifice our Sighs, Tears and Groans, Prayers, and Faſtings, upon God's holy Altar, that a ſweet Savour may aſcend into the Noſtrels of the Moſt High God, that ſo we may receive a Bleſſing from Heaven for evermore: And this the Lord hath put into my Heart, and I cannot forbear but Write, that if any prayeth or ſpeaketh unleſs in the holy Power of the dreadful God amongſt us, it is as water ſpilt upon the ground, and it will bring a Curſe rather than a Bleſſing; the Lord looketh for a holy and clean Sacrifice from us, above all the People in the World, becauſe he hath raiſed up his own Life in us, and choſen us to

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be his People, and the Lot of his Inheritance, and the Place where his Honour dwelleth, is with us; and I know Sacrifices have been offered by us, and is to this day, which the Lord's Soul loves, and He doth delight to make us his choice; He is our God, and we have none in Heaven nor in Earth to plead our Cauſe but He, that Suffered, and layd down his Life on Earth, but now ſits in Majeſty and Glory in the higheſt Heavens, who is our chief leader and guide, and doth lead us into his Power to meet together, and to *ſtand in awe and Sin not*; and if (Friends) we ſhould not meet together, we ſhould Sin againſt God, and ſhould miſs of his Preſence, who hath ſaid, *Where two or three are met together in my Name, there will I be* (ſaith the Lord) and this is my Teſtimony as a Witneſs to this thing, I never went to any Meeting ſince I knew the Truth, even from the firſt Meeting to this day, but I was filled with the Living Power of the Lord; Oh! the ſweet ſhowers that doth deſcend from the preſence of the Lord, and the pleaſant rains that falleth from his Throne like ſilver drops, it doth diſtil upon our Hearts, whilſt we are in our Meetings in the Name and Power of Jeſus, who is amongſt us, and hath raiſed us, and is raiſing us from the Dead; and hath, and is quickning our mortal Bodies, that they may be like unto his glorious Body; he hath and doth turn us from Darkneſs to Light, from Satans Power to his own: Oh! can we forget or refuſe ſuch glorious Benefits, which we have received from the God of our Life, in our Meetings together? I know my Friends, you are not unſenſible of this great gain, by loſing the Love of the World, to meet together with the King of Heaven and Earth, whoſe preſence is better than Life: Oh! how hath he opened the Sluce of Everlaſting Mercies and Love, that it hath poured down from the crown of our head, to the ſoal of our foot, ſo that we have been waſhed throughout by the endleſs Goodneſs of the Lord in our Meetings: And this is my mind, and I hope you are and will be of the ſame with me, and I do believe the Lord will carry me on to the end; I had rather die the cruelleſt Death that ever was, or can be deviſed by man, than to neglect or abſtain from Meeting together in his Name; for I know who ever doth it, neglects their own Salvation, and

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the day of their Viſitation: Oh my beloved Friends! if we Suffer Impriſonment, or loſs of Life upon the account of meeting together, let us rejoyce, for it is for Chriſt ſake that we are Perſecuted, for *great is our reward in Heaven*; Oh! Chriſt is our meat and drink, he is become our Table in the midſt of our Perſecutors, our Cup doth overflow, when we are in cloſe Priſons, Chriſt is with us, who cannot be expoſed from us by the Wrath of Wicked men; when we are brought out of Priſon, and had before the Rulers, then Chriſt goeth along with us, and teacheth us what to ſay; He is a Mouth, and Wiſdom, and Utterance, we take no care what to do; when we are ſent back again to Priſon from the Rulers, if it be into a naſty Hole or Dungeon, our Saviour goeth with us, and he teacheth us Patience, and Meekneſs, and poureth upon our Head and Hearts his holy Oyle, which maketh us ſing for joy of heart, that he hath counted us worthy to Suffer for his name: So my Friends, if they fight againſt us, they fight againſt God, for God is with us, and it is his Cauſe we ſtand for, and Suffer in Goods, Body and Spirit: And therefore ſeeing it is ſo weighty a thing that we lye at ſtake for, we value not what Men, or Devils, Spirits, or Angels can do unto us, for our Hearts and Spirits are firmly fixed upon the Lord and his Cauſe; and for Meeting together as long as we are moved of the Lord, the which will be I hope as long as we have breath; Oh all you my Friends! who are young and tender, and all you who are looking abroad to ſee what will become of us, and cannot joyn with us, becauſe of Perſecution, have a care, I warn you in the Preſence of the dreadful God, ſtand not in that ſlippery place, leaſt the day of Mercy paſs over whilſt you ſtand gazing, and Repentance be hid from your Eyes, then would you give the whole World if you had it, for one hour to repent it, but then it will be too late: Therefore I beſeech you not to look at us, but to mind your own Salvation, and what the Lord ſaith unto you by his witneſs in you; for every one in the day of God's account ſhall anſwer for himſelf, and receive a reward according to their Works; the Lord is no reſpecter of Perſons, the King as well as the Beggar ſhall know the ſtroak of God's hand, when the Book of Conſcience is opened, wherein their Sins are written

as with the point of a Diamond; and I know that there is nothing can blot them out but the blood of the Lamb; and therefore do we utterly deny and abhor any Pardons from the *Bishops*, for I know they cannot pardon themselves, nor keep their own Soul alive; our confidence is in God, who hath tryed our Reins and searched our Hearts by his living Power; Glory everlastingly be given unto the higher Power, to whom our Souls are subject, and in whom we live, and shall do world without end.

Oh *Zions King*! thy Beauty bright,
Hath fill'd our Hearts with great delight;
Thy City pure our Eye doth see,
In which alone dwells Purity:
Oh! rejoyce ye Saints of *Zion* all,
For God hath sav'd you from the Fall:
It's no matter if our Bodies dye,
Our Souls shall live Eternally,
With God who ruleth in the Heavens High:

A City pure God hath prepar'd for us,
When our Enemies hath laid us in the Dust:
Thy Day and Beauty doth declare,
An open war with Sin and Sinner;
Who doth thy Name, defame.

O Lord unto thy Glorious name all knees shall bow,
Of things in Heaven, and things below;
Thy Seed Royal, that Glorious plant,
Which thou into the World hath sent,
A Light, is content with Punishment.
From Sinners Hands, who like Iron Bands
Against thy own Seed stands,
Their Hearts is bent, with full consent, thy seed to rent.

O Lord thy Seed to Heaven doth cry for Delivery,
In this Day of Perplexity;
Thou righteous Judge, thy suffering Lambs in Prisons lie,

Until

Until they die for thy Teſtimony,
Which ſhall remain when all is ſlain,
Which doth increaſe, our Joy and Peace.
Oh! bleſſed be the day our Sins were waſht away,
And we ſet free, to follow thee,
From the Gulf of Miſery, who art a God of Purity:
O Lord we will ſerve thee, whilſt we have breath,
For thou art Judge of Heaven and Earth;
Honour and Glory is thine alone,
And be it rendered to thee for evermore.

FINIS.